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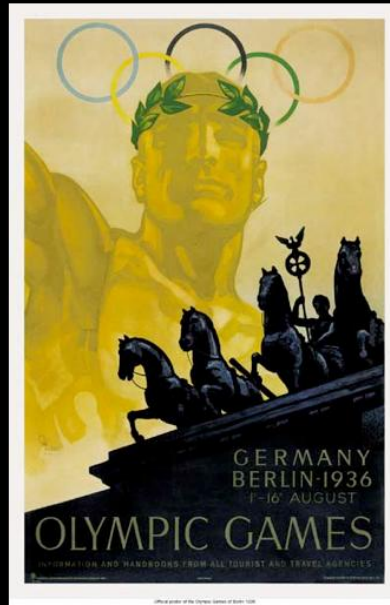
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To set the Record straight...Berlin 1936



Every four years, when the Summer Olympics hit the headlines... the controlled & prejudiced Media, drags out on command the story of the great Jesse Owens how he bested Aryan supremacy with his victories at the 1936 Berlin Games and inevitably, the story of his famous snubbing by Adolf Hitler, when the murderous Nazi dictator refused to shake Owens by the hand.

There is just one thing about the story -- it is pure hogwash from beginning to end. And digging up the truth reveals some interesting facts about the United States...as will be shown!

...And then this year at the opening ceremonies in London it was fantasized that...

Germany ruined the Olympics in 1936 and how Britain restored them in 1948

Well... let us see just how these Olympics were ruined...

The first Olympic Torch Relay...



...Originated in Germany in 1936...



under Hitler

**...Originated in
Germany in 1936...**



under Hitler

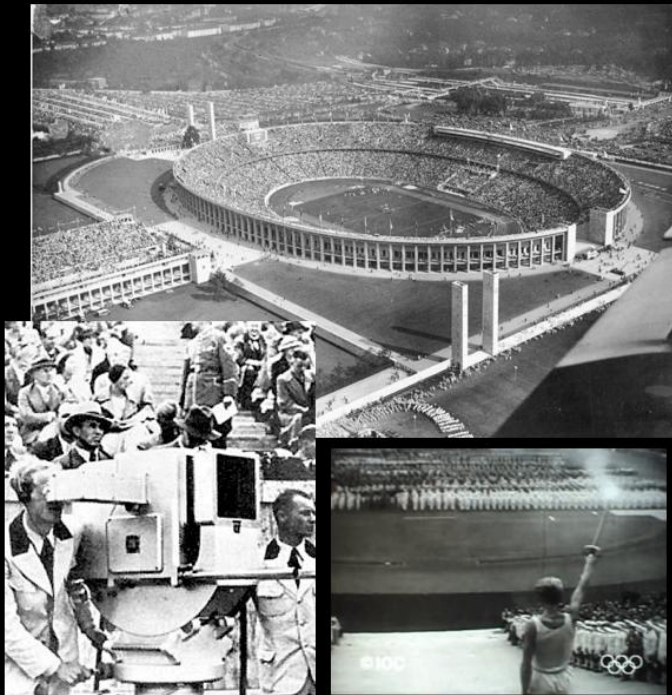
**...and it is used ever since
in every Olympics...**



**The flame passed from Greece through Bulgaria,
Yugoslavia, Hungary, Czechoslovakia and Austria.**

That surely ruined the Olympics... Eh!

This brings us to the very first live television coverage in the world...



The 1936 Olympic Games were televised by two German firms, Telefunken and Fernseh and marked the first live television coverage of a sports event in world history. 162,000 viewers watched the competition in special Public Television Viewing Rooms Free of charge...

Results were transmitted internationally by telex, and newsreel film was rushed abroad via Zeppelins.....

The Olympics were ruined with that...Eh!

Jessey Owens, the real Story



Black Athlete, Jesse Owens, Received Greatest Ovations of His Career From Nazis

Several other misconceptions about the 1936 Olympics are prevalent. Not only was Owens not rebuffed by Hitler, Owens wasn't shunned by the German audience at the Berlin stadium either. Baker reports that Owens so captured the imagination of the crowd it gave him several ear-shattering ovations. Owens had been prepared for a hostile reception; a coach had warned him in advance not to be upset by anything that might happen in the stands. "Ignore the insults," Owens was told, "and you'll be all right." Later Owens recalled that he had gotten the greatest ovations of his career at Berlin.

From Rick Shenkman, George Mason University associate professor of history, excerpted from his "Legends, Lies and Cherished Myths of American History".

The Jesse Owens' reception by the German public and the spectators in the Olympic stadium was warm. There were German cheers of "Yessseh Oh-vens" or just "Oh-vens" from the crowd. Owens was a true celebrity in Berlin, mobbed by autograph seekers to the point that he complained about all the attention. He later claimed that his reception

in Berlin was greater than any other he had ever experienced.

"When I came back to my native country, I couldn't ride in the front of the bus. I had to go to the back door. I couldn't live where I wanted".

The origin of the Snub...



© Hulton-Deutsch Collection/CORB

When the German athlete Hans Woellke won the shotput gold medal, the delighted dictator called him into the presidential box to congratulate him in person. Henri de Baillet-Latour, then president of the International Olympic Committee, politely informed the German dictator that he could either receive all the athletes or none at all; congratulating only German athletes, he said, violated the Olympic spirit. Hitler, apologised for breaking tradition, and said he would refrain from singling out athletes of any nation.

This was the origin of the famous 'snub'. Did Adolf Hitler actually insult the famed American athlete? The answer comes from the man best qualified to answer that, Jesse Owens himself.

"When I passed the Chancellor he arose, waved his hand at me, and I waved back at him. I think the writers showed bad taste in criticising the man of the hour in Germany".

He wrote that in 1970, in the book *The Jesse Owens Story*.

His concern for the truth was great enough that he acknowledged that it was Hitler who arose first to acknowledge him...

**So who did 'snub' Jesse Owens?
Once again, Owens speaks for himself:**

**'Hitler didn't snub me -- it was FDR who snubbed me.
The president didn't even send me a telegram.'**

The 'FDR' mentioned in the quote is Franklin Delano Roosevelt, then president of the United States. 1936 was an election year, and Roosevelt, who was running for re-election, simply did not want to be seen shaking a black man's hand. That might have cost him valuable votes in the southern states.

I am sure American journalists knew the truth. But they did not acknowledge that President Roosevelt, an icon of the liberal media, was such a racist that he could not spend a few minutes in the company of a black man. **It made a better story to pin the story on Hitler, who, ironically, had publicly acknowledged Owens.**

Owens also said that he was treated far better in Germany than in his own country. At a dinner held for all the victorious American athletes in New York, Owens and the other black athletes were ordered to ride in the freight elevator, used for transporting luggage, because the elevator for guests could not be used by blacks! He was denied all recognition by the American system.

My Brother Luz: Told by Jesse...



When I first set foot in Berlin's huge stadium on a muggy August day, I felt a strange, ominous chill run through me as my eyes scanned the athletes from other countries and then stopped cold on one who was wearing the German uniform. I knew it was Luz Long. And he was indeed a supreme example of Aryan perfection. Taller than I was by an inch, maybe two, the blue-eyed, sandy-haired, Long was one of those rare athletic phenomenon—a perfectly proportioned body, every lithe, pulsing muscle stunningly compressed and honed by tens of thousands of hours of sweat and determination. He might have been my archenemy, but I had to stand there in awe and just stare at Luz Long.

Yet when he walked over to the broad-jump area to take a practice leap I knew, though it was the last thing I wanted to admit to myself, that he had the competitive spirit to match

his body. Long didn't jump. He exploded. With such intensity, yet such ease. Long landed, laughing. One of the jumpers from another country came up to me. "You're lucky this is practice," he said matter-of-factly. "If they were measuring what Long did, it might be a new record."

Soon, too soon, they were measuring. And ... for the first time in years ... I was falling short. The broad-jump trials gave each athlete three tries to make a qualifying distance of twenty-four feet, six inches. I hadn't gone less than a foot farther than that, practice or otherwise, for two years. And my first jump went much more than a foot farther. But I fouled. In my eagerness to show Luz Long what I had, I'd been careless about measuring my steps to the takeoff board. I'd gone over it.

continued...



Suddenly I felt a hand on my shoulder. It wasn't the loudspeaker calling my name a final time. It was a man standing right there next to me.

It was Luz Long. My archenemy. Or was he? The way his hand rested on my shoulder, the vibrations I felt as he looked at me and smiled, made me know somehow that, far from being my enemy, he was my friend.

"I Luz Long," he said, introducing himself. I nodded. "I think I know what is wrong with you," he went on. "You give everything when you jump. I the same. You cannot do halfway, but you are afraid you will foul again."

"That's right," I said, finding my voice for the first time. "I have answer," he said. "Same thing happen to me last year in Cologne."

There were literally only seconds left before I had to jump or default. Luz told me to simply remeasure my steps and jump from six inches in back of the takeoff board—giving it all I had. That way I could give 100 percent, and still not be afraid of fouling. He even laid his towel down at exactly the place from which I was to jump.

I didn't know how to thank Luz Long. All I could offer was my friendship. I met with him that night, and we talked, over coffee, in the Olympic Village. We might've stayed up a little later than athletes should who have to compete against the best from every country in the following days, but it was worth it.

For the bond between us gave a spiritual strength that was greater than the physical. Luz and I, it turned out, were very much alike. He was married and had one child, as I did. A son, Karl. He had come from humble beginnings.

That certainly ruined the Olympics... Eh!



**Ultimately it was
Aryan Germans,
who were the
Olympic Victors**

Germany won 33 gold medals
and 89 in all, handily beating the
24 gold medals that fell to the
United States (56 in all)

That is what ultimately ruined the Olympics... Eh!



... will this hatred of things German ever stop?

German rower leaves Olympics over 'Nazi boyfriend' allegations

German media claim Nadja Drygalla's boyfriend is extremist

Rower leaves Games 'so as not to be a burden for the team'

Reuters, guardian.co.uk, Friday 3 August 2012 13.33 BST



Germany's Nadja Drygalla rows during the women's eight at Eton Dorney during London 2012.

Photograph: Darren Whiteside/Reuters

The German rower Nadja Drygalla has left the Olympic village following media allegations that her boyfriend is a far-right extremist.

The German Olympic Committee said Drygalla, who had already finished competing at the Games as part of the women's [rowing](#) eight team, left of her own accord after a 90-minute conversation with German officials.

"Miss Drygalla confirmed credibly her commitment to the Olympic Charter," the head of Germany's committee Michael Vesper said. "She is leaving the Olympic Village so as not to be a burden for the team."

Though German officials did not give the reason for her departure, the German public broadcaster ARD reported the 23-year-old former police officer was suspected of sympathising with right-wing extremist ideology.

Media reports said her boyfriend was a leading member of the "Rostock National Socialists" and had fought a state election for the far-right National Democratic Party (NPD).

Germany's intelligence agency describes the party as racist, anti-Semitic and inspired by the Nazis. Its local

election campaigns blame immigrants for crime and unemployment and its supporters are mostly unemployed young men with little education in depressed areas of the east.

It is represented in two state assemblies – the east German states of Saxony and Mecklenburg-Vorpommern – but not in the federal parliament.

One attempt to ban the NPD failed in 2003 after witnesses were exposed as intelligence agency informants.

The German rowing federation said in a statement that it welcomed Drygalla's decision.

"We will have another conversation with Nadja Drygalla in August after the Olympic Games. After that we will decide together with her how to proceed," said Siegfried Kaidel, the head of the federation.

Mark Adams, spokesman for the International Olympic Committee, said Drygalla had done nothing wrong at the Games: "There is no issue for us regarding the rower. I have seen the report. But as far as the Games are concerned, she has not done anything wrong."

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<http://www.guardian.co.uk/sport/2012/aug/03/german-rower-olympics-nazi-boyfriend>

... is the following real or a photo-shop production?



Adolf Hitler's crime – revealing the truth:

'.....bei all dem erhebt sich nun das Finanzkapital als Sieger.

Deutsche Händler unterschreiben Verpflichtungen, die unerfüllbar sind.

Mit 100 Milliarden wird umgegangen, als ob es sich bloß um wenige Tausend Mark handeln würde. Was Generationen vorher geschaffen haben, wird nun leichten Herzens verpfändet oder preisgegeben.' – 1933, Berliner Sportpalast

Michael Santomauro on Joseph Goebbels

Contrary to popular belief, Goebbels was successful as a propagandist not because he was a master of the "Big Lie," but rather as a result of his fidelity to facts and truth. As biographer Heiber notes:

Goebbels was accordingly able to celebrate his information policy as being not only superior to the enemy's in its monolithic character, but also of a "seriousness and credibility" which "simply cannot be surpassed." The boast could be made with some justification: Seen in the long view, Goebbels preached, the best propaganda is that which does no more than serve the truth." [p. 254]

"Goebbels' real lies, his conscious lies, always pertained to mere detail ...," writes Heiber. "Goebbels' lies were more in the nature of those equivocations and evasions by which government spokesmen everywhere seek to 'protect' the 'national interest'." [pp. 134, 135]

It is also common to imagine that, however skilled, Goebbels was little more than a clever ranter who won support from his countrymen by appealing to base feelings of envy, revenge, conceit and arrogant pride. This view, which implicitly demeans Germans as a nation of emotional and mental cripples, is especially widespread in the United States. If he thinks about it at

all, the typical American imagines that if he had been living in Third Reich Germany, he would not have "fallen" for Goebbels' "obvious" lies.

Such a self-flattering view is based on ignorance. In his classic study, *Propaganda* (New York: Alfred A. Knopf, 1968; Vintage, 1973 [p. 54]), French scholar Jacques Ellul pointed out that Goebbels' postwar image is itself a propaganda distortion:

There remains the problem of Goebbels' reputation. He wore the title of Big Liar (bestowed by Anglo-Saxon propaganda) and yet he never stopped battling for propaganda to be as accurate as possible. He preferred being cynical and brutal to being caught in a lie. He used to say: "Everybody must know what the situation is." He was always the first to announce disastrous events or difficult situations, without hiding anything. The result was a general belief between 1939 and 1942 that German communiqués not only were more concise, clearer and less cluttered, but were more truthful than Allied communiqués (American and neutral opinion) -- and, furthermore, that the Germans published all the news two or three days before the Allies. All this is so true that pinning the title of Big Liar on Goebbels must be considered quite a propaganda success.